I WAS BEwitched by My Ex

CHAPTER 1

CHIPS LOVE BOILED EGGS

My name is Juma Mzache, but these days they call me "Juma Mzaha wa Mwisho". I lived in Mbagala in a small house that was painfully funny. If you laughed at night, the ceiling would bring you sand as a gift. But the day I met Maria, my humor died like a "Heko" company phone call that caught me. Maria was as beautiful as a cold soda bottle in the hot sun. She had two dimples that were like holes to trap men's souls. The first day we met, I claimed to be a love artist. I told her, "Maria, you are like a fried pepper - you bite me but I can't give you." She laughed, but her laughter had a saw to it. We started walking, and one day I decided to drag her to a Fast Food restaurant in Sinza. I had the money of a person with a big dream - only two thousand. "What are we going to eat?" Maria asked in a sweet voice like millet porridge. "I will order delicious chips and eggs," I wished myself in her mouth. "You and I are like these eggs - we mix and fry together." The lady selling food looked at me with a burning eye. "Two egg chips?" she asked in a dream-destroying voice. "Yes, but make them loving," I tried to make fun of her. Maria hugged me. "Juma, you are so funny. But one day you will play with fire and get burned." Little did she know that she was predicting my future. We were walking through the city streets, one hand holding the other like two married rapists. But one day, I managed to make a typical male mistake - I forgot to send her a "Goodnight baby" message at night. When I woke up in the morning, my phone had stopped working. WhatsApp messages were full of anger like a can of smoke. **Maria:** "Goodnight? Even a phone call?" **Maria:** "Who do you think I am? Your blanket to fight the cold?" **Maria:** "You and your donkey-skin joke. Bye." I tried to call her. It was calling in a sad voice like a wolf abandoned in the wilderness. I sent a message saying "Sorry baby", and it appeared in red life-destroying marks. I fell to the bed like a load of

coals. I heard a heartbreaking voice telling me, "Love is dead, and you are the one who burned it."

CHAPTER 2

GOODNIGHT THAT BECAME A NIGHTMARE

Our love grew like fish sauce - the more you add sweetness, the faster it rots. We used to walk through the city streets, one hand holding the other like two married rapists. But one day, I managed to make a common male mistake - I forgot to send her a "Goodnight baby" message at night. When I woke up in the morning, my phone had turned off. WhatsApp messages were filled with anger like a can of smoke. **Maria:** "Goodnight? Even a phone call?" **Maria:** "Who do you think I am? Your blanket to fight the cold?" **Maria:** "You and your donkey-skin joke. Bye." I tried to call her. It was calling in a sad voice like a wolf abandoned in the desert. I sent a "Sorry baby" message, and it appeared with red marks to destroy life. I fell on the bed like a load of coal. I heard a heartbreaking voice telling me, "Love is dead, and you are the one who burned it."

CHAPTER 3

SPIRITUAL SYMPTOMS MAKE ME LAUGH

After three days of crying in bed, I decided to wake up and live a normal life. But my life turned into a comedy. **Day one:** I wore two different shoes - one from Sandak and the other from Bata. I went to the food stall thinking I was wearing the same shoes. The stall chairman asked me, "Brother, are these shoes of yours enough? One goes to a meeting and the other goes to a disaster?" **Day two:** I boarded the train with the desire to live. Suddenly, tears started flowing down my face with enough force to flood the Pangani River. The passengers began to compose sad songs for me. "Brother, why are you crying like you've lost your steamer money?" one of the passengers asked sympathetically. "It's me," I replied in a voice that was full of mud. "I'm coming out of a love of iron." **Day three:** When I returned home, I found two chickens had entered my door. They laughed at me with their shrill voices. "Koko-koko-koko!" laughing as they were prepared by Maria. That's when I realized the great truth: **I WAS BEwitched by MY X-Men!**

CHAPTER 4

A TRIP TO THE LITTLE DOCTOR

I decided to go find a traditional healer who called himself "Dr. Wehu" who lived in Bagamoyo. I thought he would help me remove this curse that had befallen me. When I arrived at his mud house, Dr. Wehu was sitting on a throne of rotting wood. He was wearing a white robe with ugali and bean stains. "Welcome, son," he said in a voice that had the power to attract spirits. "You look like you've eaten sun-dried bread." "I've come in great trouble, doctor," I said sadly. "I've been bewitched by my ex-lover." Dr. Wehu took a clay pot and began to pour water into it. He took a match and lit the fire. Smoke began to rise throughout the room. "Look at this smoke, my son," he said in a shocked tone. "What do you see?" I looked closely at the smoke, and suddenly I saw Maria in the smoke, laughing with glee. "You and your jokes, Juma!" her voice came from the smoke. "Now you've come to the local doctor? He can't even cure you of your ignorance!" I shook my head, hating myself. "Doctor, what kind of poison is this?" "Son, this is no ordinary poison," he replied seriously. "This is the poison of iron love. It is full of bitterness and revenge."

CHAPTER 5

MIRACULOUS CONDITIONS OF HEALING

Doctor Wehu gave me three conditions to follow in order to be cured: 1. **Eat three bananas** while singing Diamond Platinumz's song - "Number One". 2. **Take an ice bath** at 9 pm. 3. **Tie his sister's skirt** and go around the mvule tree twelve times. I started with the first condition. I bought three bananas and started singing loudly: 🎵 *"Number one, baby number one... I got you, I got number one..."* 🎵 The villagers started gathering and looking at me like I was a local idiot. The children started following me and singing too. Eventually we became a singing group in the village of Bagamoyo. The second condition was the hardest. I got myself ice and put myself in it at night. I was only wearing my underwear. Suddenly, police officers passed by and saw me. "Brother, what are you doing here?" one of them asked in surprise. "I'm curing myself of a love curse," I replied tremblingly. The officers laughed loudly and left, holding my stomach. "Please pray for us too!" they shouted as they left. The third condition was of a different kind. I had to steal my sister's skirt and go around the mulberry tree. As I was going around, I was suddenly overcome by a terrifying spirit. I fell to the ground and fainted.

CHAPTER 6

JUMA TURNED TO JUMARIA

When I woke up, I found myself in a hospital room. A doctor was standing by my bed. "You've been here for two days," he said sympathetically. "You were brought here by the police who found you wearing a skirt and under a tree." I felt very ashamed. But the doctor told me that I was very worried and needed to rest. When I returned home, I decided to respond to the curse by pretending to be a woman for three days. I put on my mother's clothes and tied a female turban. I went to a hair salon to get my hair done. The girls in the salon started laughing at me. "Who is this? Juma or Jumaria?" one of them asked loudly. I felt very hurt, but I continued with my game. I sat in the salon and communicated with the other girls in girlish conversation. Suddenly, I heard a sound of pouring fire behind me. "Juma! What are you possessed by?" I turned around and saw Maria standing at the door, looking at me in great surprise.

CHAPTER 7

HOSPITALIZED FOR THE SECOND TIME

After meeting Maria in the salon, I felt very dizzy. I fell to the ground and fainted again. When I woke up, I found myself in the hospital for the second time. The doctor was standing next to a beautiful young woman in a white coat. "Mr. Juma, have you been taking traditional medicine?" the female doctor asked. "I have tried to be cured by a love curse," I replied in fear. "Those traditional medicines can be poisonous," she added. "You need to rest and stay away from these things that are sorcery." Suddenly, the door to the room opened and Maria entered with flowers in her hands. "I heard you were here," she said in a sweet voice. "I have come to apologize to you." I was shocked by her apology. "But you are the one who put the curse on me," I said with a shudder. Maria laughed happily. "Juma, I am not a witch. You are the one who put the curse on yourself by feeling and worrying. I just let you go, but I did not cast any curse."

CHAPTER 8

THE TRUTH IS REVEALED

After leaving the hospital, I decided to sit with Maria and talk for a while. "Juma, you put a spell on yourself," she said gently. "You felt it and started doing stupid things. There was no curse." I felt a pang of shame. "But the chickens laughed at me, I tried on different shoes, and I cried in the hallway," I said doubtfully. "The chickens laugh all the time," she replied. "You forgot to put on your shoes because you were so worried. And you cried in the hallway because you were sad." Suddenly, I realized the great truth: **I WASN'T BEwitched, I BEwitched Myself!**

CHAPTER 9

CHIPS LOVE BOILED EGGS

After discovering the truth, I decided to apologize to Maria and ask her to come back to me. "Maria, I love you," I said sincerely. "I will be a better man. He will never be called Goodnight again." But Maria hugged me and said, "Juma, I love you too, but we are past that point. Now I have another lover." I was shocked by this news. "Who is he? What will he have that I don't have?" "He is my local doctor," she replied happily. "Doctor Wehu. We met when he was healing you." I was even more shocked. "But he is a witch!" I shouted. "It wasn't witchcraft," she said softly. "He was trying to heal you in his own way. And I loved how he was willing to help you."

CHAPTER 10

A LITTLE LIFE LESSON

After admitting defeat, I returned home and started living my normal life. I began to learn an important life lesson: **Love is not a game to play.** When you play with another's heart, you can hurt and hurt yourself too. I began to be happy again, but not by bewitching myself anymore. I started laughing for real reasons, not by pretending. One day, I saw Maria and Doctor Wehu walking down the street holding hands. They were very happy. I welcomed them and gave them my blessings. "Congratulations, Doctor," I said happily. "You have found the medicine to win a woman's heart." Doctor Wehu laughed out loud. "This is a natural medicine, my son. It does not need the conditions of eating bananas while singing." We laughed together and headed towards our separate lives. I knew that one day I would find another lover, but with more wisdom. **THE END OF MY JOURNEY OF LAUGHTER AND PAIN.** **NOW MESSAGE:** I have learned that love is like egg chips - if you mix many things, they become delicious. But if you mix too many things together, it turns into a sad cake.

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